MARVEL
PSR 58

EXILES®

VANCOUVER ISLAND, A UNIVERSE AWAY...

THEY ARE *THE EXILES*--BEAK, MIMIC, BLINK, NAMORA, AND MORPH--DIMENSION-HOPPING HEROES SAVING ALTERNATE EARTHS FROM DISASTER.

THEY CAME TO THIS REALITY TO STOP AN EXPERIMENTAL FUEL-CELL FACTORY FROM ACCIDENTALLY *IGNITING* EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE.

A SIMPLE *CONVERSATION* MIGHT HAVE DONE THE TRICK.

INSTEAD, ONE OF THEIR OWN RUSHED AHEAD AND ***MASSACRED*** THE WORKERS AND SCIENTISTS BEFORE THE OTHERS COULD REACT.

ORDINARILY THE GENTLEST OF SOULS, ***SASQUATCH*** IS NOW POSSESSED BY A GODLIKE CREATURE OF PRIMAL MYTH-- THE GREAT BEAST ***TANARAQ.***

WHAT ARE YOU GAWKING AT? I JUST SAVED THE WORLD FROM THESE FOOLS, DIDN'T I?

TAKING ON TANARAQ

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MURDERER!

¿Mmph!?

LET'S NOT *WASTE TIME* LIKE THIS, NAMORA.

POWERFUL YOU MAY BE, BUT *MY* STRENGTH IS BORN OF SORCERY ANCIENT AS WINTER AND BLACK AS NIGHT!

HRRRR...

THANKFULLY, YOUR COMPANIONS ARE NOT AS RECKLESS AS THE QUEEN OF ATLAN--

EAT ME!

TZOT

CAREFUL WHAT YOU *WISH* FOR, MIMIC!

DO YOU REALLY WANT TO END UP AS A PILE OF STEEL *DROPPINGS?*

KLANGG

THREATEN ALL YOU WANT-- YOU'LL STILL *PAY* FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO *HEATHER!*

WAIT, MORPH! WE'LL GET NOWHERE JUST *THROWING* OUR-SELVES AT THIS THING!

VERY WISE, *BLINK.*

IN TRUTH, I'VE NO WISH TO DESTROY ANY OF YOU--ONLY TO RETURN *HOME.*

I HAVE *MY OWN* REALITY TO SUBJUGATE, *MY OWN* PROPHESIES TO FULFILL...

I'D BE MORE INCLINED TO *BELIEVE* YOU IF YOU HADN'T GONE JEFFREY DAHMER ON THESE PEOPLE THE MINUTE WE 'PORTED IN--!

IT WAS A NECESSARY SACRIFICE, BLINK. THE LESS TIME *WASTED* DOING THE TIMEBROKER'S BIDDING, THE MORE WE CAN SEARCH FOR A MEANS TO SEND ME HOME.

SO TELL ME-- HOW LONG DO WE HAVE BEFORE THE NEXT JUMP?

HEATHER, *PLEASE*, YOU HAVE TO STILL BE *IN* THERE. *FIGHT* THIS THING! DON'T LET IT *USE* YOU!

=SIGH= I *TOLD* YOU THE HUDSON WOMAN IS *GONE*! ONLY *TANARAQ* REMAINS.

I HAVE *PURGED* HER FROM THIS BODY--EXCEPT FOR HER *MEMORIES*, WHICH SHOULD PROVE QUITE USEFUL.

TEK TEK TEK

YOUR FRIEND'S SCIENTIFIC EXPERTISE WENT FAR BEYOND THE FIELD OF *MEDICINE*.

AS A MEMBER OF *ALPHA FLIGHT*, HEATHER HUDSON WAS THE TEAM'S RESIDENT *GENIUS*...

...SABOTAGING THIS FACILITY WOULD BE CHILD'S PLAY TO HER.

WARNING: PRODUCTION SYSTEMS ONLINE.

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

MERELY ASSURED YOUR COOPERATION.

TAMPER WITH THOSE CONTROLS, AND THE SKY WILL BURN, AS IT WAS FATED TO BEFORE WE ARRIVED.

LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOT IT BOOBY-TRAPPED, CLARICE--!

IF YOU HELP ME, I SHALL DEACTIVATE THIS THREAT BEFORE WE GO, AND YOU WILL BE RID OF ME FOREVER.

OKAY, TANARAQ, WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM US?

FIRST, ANSWER MY QUESTION-- HOW MUCH LONGER DO WE HAVE ON THIS EARTH?

THE TALLUS SAYS WE'LL MOVE ON TO THE NEXT REALITY IN TWENTY-ONE HOURS.

MORE THAN ENOUGH TIME.

NOW, FOLLOW MY INSTRUCTIONS EXACTLY, OR THESE POOR WRETCHES WILL SEEM LIKE THE *LUCKY* ONES...

THE ENTITY WHO HURLS US ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE *TRANSMITS* INSTRUCTIONS THROUGH THIS "TALLUS" DEVICE.

I REQUIRE AN *EXPERT* IN TRANS-DIMENSIONAL COMMUNICATION TO *TRACE* THE TALLUS' SIGNAL BACK TO ITS SOURCE.

I WILL CONFRONT THIS "TIMEBROKER" WHERE HE HIDES AND *FORCE* HIM TO RETURN TANARAQ *HOME.*

I CARE NOT WHAT YOU DO *AFTER* THAT--THOUGH I EXPECT YOU WILL ALL SECURE *YOUR OWN* PASSAGE HOME.

WELL, IF YOU NEED A SUPER-GENIUS, WHY NOT START AT THE *TOP?*

NO, MORPH, WE WILL *NOT* ASK A HERO LIKE REED RICHARDS FOR HELP.

SUCH A MAN WOULD SPEND ALL HIS TIME SEARCHING FOR A WAY TO CONTAIN *ME...*

"...INSTEAD, YOU WILL APPEAL TO **CRIMINAL** SCIENTISTS AND THEIR MOST RELIABLE MOTIVATION--**GREED.**

"TELL THEM **EVERYTHING** ABOUT WHO WE ARE AND WHAT WE DO. THEY WILL BE **TANTALIZED.**

"ALLOW THEM TO **SCAN** YOU AND DETERMINE THAT YOU ARE, INDEED, **DISPLACED** IN TIME.

"**INVITE** THEM TO MEET TANARAQ IN PERSON. THEIR CURIOSITY AND SELF-INTEREST WILL OUTWEIGH THEIR INITIAL **DISTRUST.**

"IF ONE OF THEM CAN TRACE THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE TIMEBROKER, HE WILL **PROFIT** FROM THIS KNOWLEDGE.

"SHOULD THEY ALL **FAIL,** WE'LL SIMPLY TRY AGAIN ON THE NEXT WORLD."

ALPHA BASE, CANADA

KID, YOU CAN'T JUST *SHOW UP* HERE UNANNOUNCED!

ALL VISITORS MUST HAVE AN *APPOINTMENT* AND A CANADIAN FEDERAL *SECURITY CLEARANCE!*

BUT THIS IS AN *EMERGENCY!* MY FRIEND BLINK DROPPED ME OFF HERE TO GET HELP FROM SOMEONE NAMED *MICHAEL TWOYOUNGMEN.*

DO YOU KNOW HIM? HIS ALPHA FLIGHT CODENAME IS *SHAMAN!*

EXIT

GO TELL YOUR LOCAL *MOUNTIES.* IF YOUR EMERGENCY IS REALLY ALPHA-RATED, THEY'LL CALL IT IN, OKAY?

BUT THERE ISN'T ENOUGH TIME--!

AT EASE, SOLDIER. THIS YOUNG MAN IS *EXPECTED.*

HE IS...?

I AM?

THANK YOU, SIR. I CAME TO TELL YOU THAT--

--ONE OF THE *GREAT BEASTS* IS LOOSE. YES, I AM *AWARE* OF IT.

ACTUALLY, I WAS WARNED BY A MOST *UNLIKELY* SOURCE. COME, AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I MEAN...

YOU BROUGHT A VERY DANGEROUS VISITOR TO THIS WORLD, CHILD. I WILL HELP YOU *REMOVE* HIM...

COME CLOSER, MY FRIENDS. I WILL NOT HARM YOU.

ON THE CONTRARY, I OFFER YOU THE SECRETS OF TIME AND SPACE! I OFFER YOU NEW UNIVERSES TO *PLUNDER*...

...BUT ONLY IF YOU APPLY ALL OF YOUR SCIENTIFIC GENIUS, AND ACCOMPLISH THE GOAL I SET BEFORE YOU IN LESS THAN *TEN HOURS*.

WHAT IF BEAK *CAN* FIND HELP? HOW MUCH *FURTHER* DO WE LET THIS GO?

WHY NOT ALL THE WAY M MIC? THERE S A CERTAIN *LOGIC* TO TANARAQ S PLAN I TOO, HAVE A DEST NY TO FULFILL AT HOME WE ALL DO

BUT WHAT F TANARAQ WANTS TO KILL THE T MEBROKER ONCE WE GET THERE?

THE LITTLE MEDDLER TURNED US NTO SLAVES AND VAGABONDS HE *DESERVES* WHAT COMES TO H M.

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR MORPH?
THE TIMEBROKER I M WONDER NG WHY HE HASN T POPPED IN TO INTERVENE YET HE S DONE T BEFORE WHEN WE STRAYED FROM OUR MISSIONS

PERHAPS THE TIMEBROKER DOESN T CARE WHAT WE DO ONCE WE COMPLETE A MISSION
PERHAPS HE STOPPED PAY NG ATTENT ON AFTER TANARAQ K LLED THOSE MEN AND NOW HE IS NAPPING UNTIL OUR NEXT JUMP ?

SO HAVE WE TOTALLY DROPPED THE THEORY THAT HE S SOME SORT OF CONSTRUCT OF OUR COLLECTIVE UNCONSCIOUS?
THAT IS WHAT HE TOLD YOU R GHT? I AM MORE NCL NED TO BEL EVE THE CELEST.ALS WHO WARNED US NOT TO TRUST THE TIMEBREAKERS

ME TOO CAL THINGS JUST HAVEN'T SEEMED RIGHT FOR A WHILE NOW
THE MISSIONS ARE MORE L KE RIDDLES THESE DAYS, THE TALLUS SN T MUCH HELP IT'S AL MOST L KE THE RULES CHANGED
F THERE IS SOME KIND OF MISSION CONTROL FOR TH S WHOLE EX LES OPERAT ON THEN HOUSTON S GOT A PROBLEM.

I TRUST YOU ALL BROUGHT EQUIPMENT WITH YOU?

PROCEED.

HEY--!

JUST DON'T BOMBARD ME WITH X-RAYS OR SOMETHING, OKAY?

Hmph. THESE READINGS DON'T MAKE SENSE, WIZARD...

EXPAND YOUR HORIZONS, FIXER. THAT BRACELET EXISTS IN MORE DIMENSIONS THAN OUR SENSES CAN PERCEIVE.

SILENCE, YOU AMATEURS, I'M TRYING TO THINK--!

I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY ASKED ME HERE. ALIEN TECHNOLOGY ISN'T REALLY MY FIELD

IT IS MINE, DOCTOR OCTOPUS.

AND YOU ARE...?

I CALL MYSELF...THE MASTER!

O-KAYYY..

I DO NOT LIKE WORKING IN A CROWD, DOOM. IT IS...BENEATH MY DIGNITY.

I WAS JUST THINKING THE SAME THING, MANDARIN.

ONE OF YOUR RINGS FIRES A DISINTEGRATOR BEAM, DOES IT NOT?

ZARK

QUITE RIGHT, DOCTOR DOOM. JUST THE THING WHEN ONE REQUIRES A LITTLE *ELBOW ROOM*...

AIEEE--!

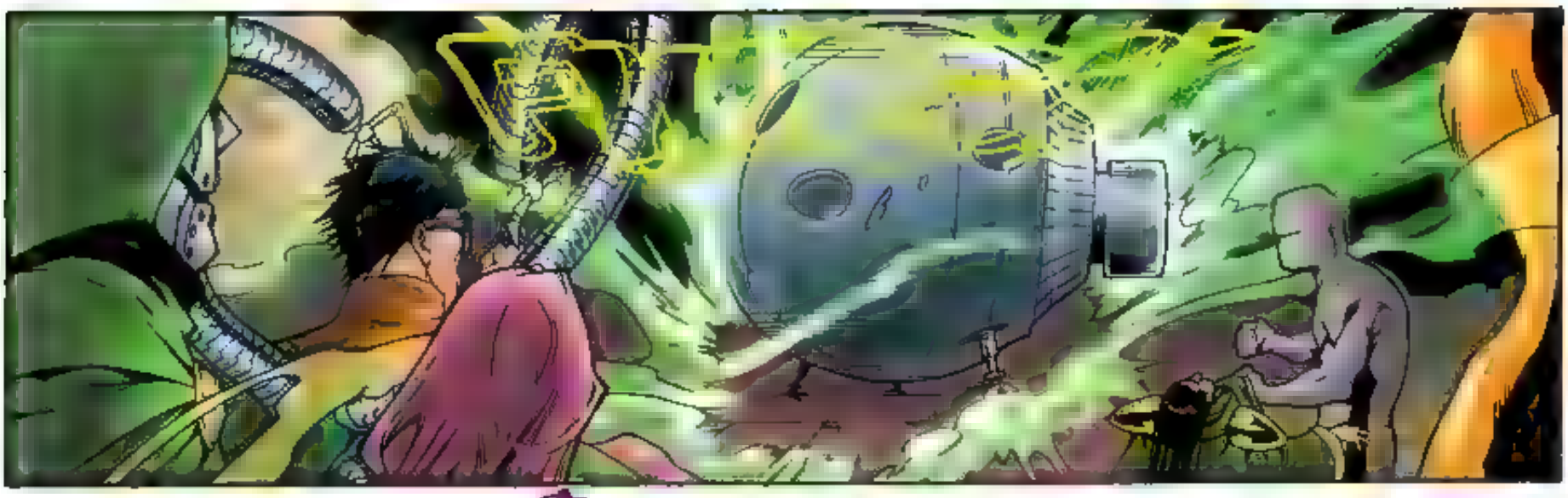
BETTER.

DOOM! MY DISINTEGRATOR TAKES A MOMENT TO *RECHARGE!*

DOOM?!

HOW DO YOU INTERFACE WITH THIS DEVICE? DO YOU HEAR A *VOICE* IN YOUR HEAD? OR IS THE MESSAGE *SOMEHOW TEXT-BASED?*

WELL, IT'S, UM...



SO! YOU FOOLS SEEK TO UNLOCK THE SECRETS OF SPACE AND TIME? SECRETS THAT ALREADY BELONG TO KANG THE CONQUEROR?!

THAT'S IT-- I'M OUTTA HERE.
AGREED. TOO MANY MASTERS, NOT ENOUGH MINIONS...

KANG, HOW DID YOU KNOW TO COME HERE?
THE SAME WAY YOU DID, DOOM...

...I WAS INVITED.

HOW, KANG? YOU LIVE IN OUR DISTANT FUTURE.

DID YOU READ ABOUT THIS MEETING IN A *HISTORY BOOK?* OR DID THE BIRD-BOY CALL THE FORTIETH CENTURY *COLLECT?*

I DON'T CARE FOR YOUR *TONE,* DOOM.

SNFF *SNFF*

AND I DON'T LIKE SECOND-RATE WARLORDS CROSSING MY PATH!

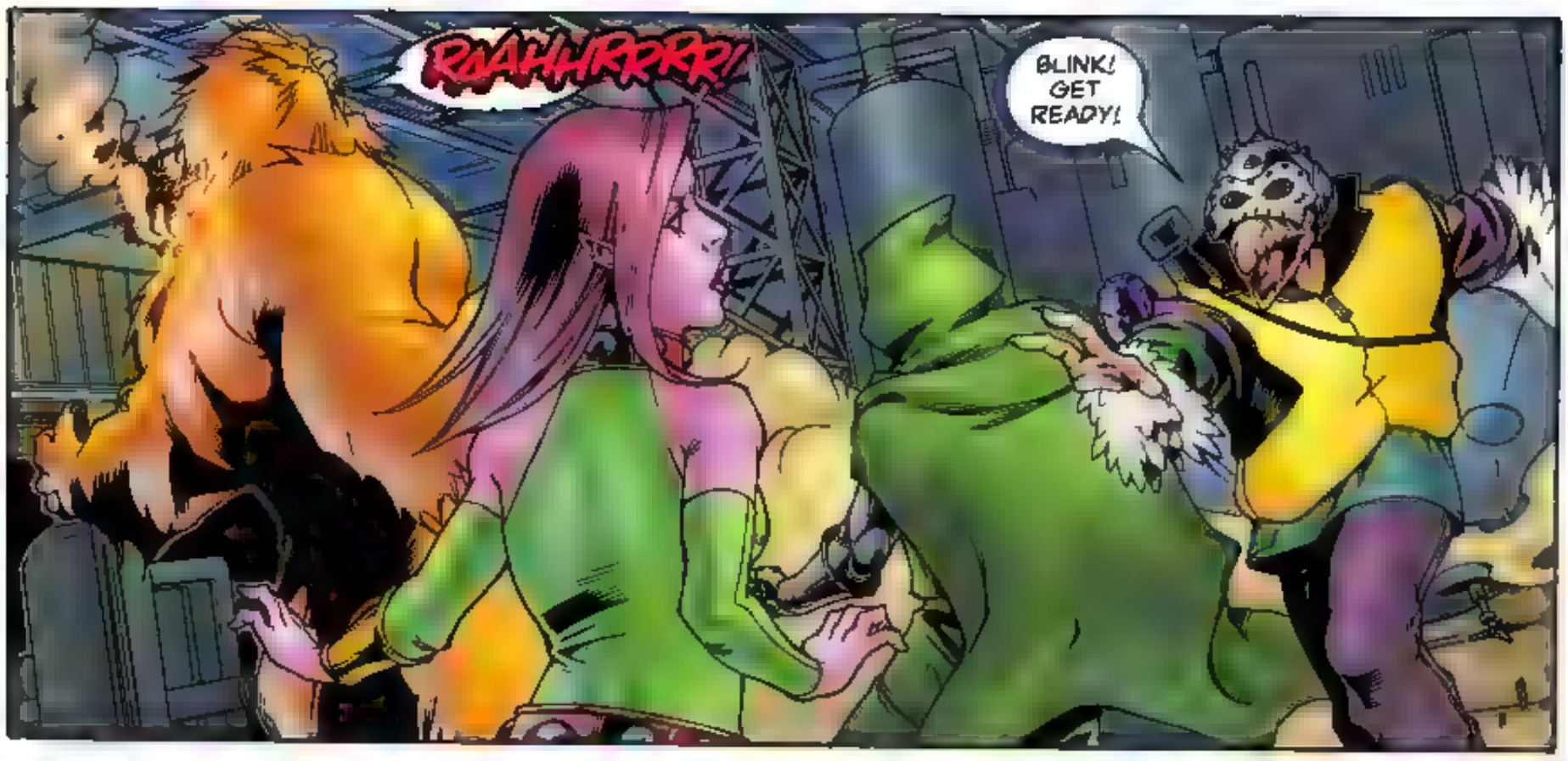
TELL ME, KANG...

DO ALL FUTURE DESPOTS STINK OF SARCEE TRIBAL MAGIC?

UNF

UNCLEAN BEAST! *NO ONE* LAYS HANDS ON *DOOM!*

CHOOM


ROAHHRRRR!
BLINK! GET READY!

KRROOM!

IT'S YOU, ISN'T IT? DID YOU BRING NARYA? DOES THE CHILD OF NE_VANA EVEN EXIST IN THIS BACKWATER REALITY?!
YES, IT'S ME, MY ANCIENT ENEMY. MY DISGUISE SPELL MIGHT NOT HAVE FOOLED YOU...

...BUT IT GOT ME CLOSE ENOUGH...

...TO DO THIS!

SPLUT

AGHH!

AWAKE, HEATHER HUDSON! CAST OFF THE **BEAST** THAT CLINGS TO YOUR SOUL!

GRAHHHRHH!

+WHUNG+

KRAK

NO! YOU'RE DEAD! **DEAD!**

...MMPH...

HEATHER!

NOT GOOD **ENOUGH**, SHAMAN! ALREADY, SHE **FADES**, AS DOES ANY HOPE OF YOU LEAVING THIS PLACE ALIVE...

HEATHER! DON'T GIVE UP YET, DARLIN.

REMEMBER ME, HEATHER! REMEMBER WHAT WE USED TA **SHARE!**

I...**KNOW** YOU...

I'M YOUR **HUSBAND**, HEATHER! REMEMBER! COME **BACK** TO ME!

LOGAN..?!

NO!

WAIT-- YOU HAVE **NO SCENT!**

YAGHHH!

YOU'RE NOT THE WOLVERINE!

LOGAN--!

MINE...

LOGAN!

...WE STRUCK...A BARGAIN...

...YOU'RE MINE...

ME AND MY BIG IDEAS...

...GHAHHHH...

I WAS DYING, YOU MONSTER! THE DEAL IS OFF!

SHAMAN SAYS WE HAVE TO SEND TANARAQ THROUGH THAT THING.

GOT IT.

MIMIC! NAMORA! PUSH HIM THROUGH THAT PORTAL!

HELP ME!

EH--?

BLINK

HEATHER!

WHAT IS THIS?

KROOM

YAHH!

YESSSSS... COME TO ME IMPOSTER.

GOTCHA!

NOOOOOOO!

PLEEEASE!

PWIP

HEATHER? IS IT REALLY *YOU?*

YEAH... IT'S ME, ALL RIGHT...

THOUGHT I WAS *DEAD*, BUT...MORPH PUSHED THE RIGHT BUTTONS TO GET MY *ATTENTION.*

YOU TOLD ME SOME *SECRETS* THAT TIME WE GOT STRANDED TOGETHER.

SO YOU WERE REALLY MARRIED TO WOLVERINE?

YEAH. IT DIDN'T *END* WELL, BUT I LOVED HIM A LOT.

TANARAQ *SAID* HE HAD YOUR MEMORIES, SO I DREDGED UP THE *HARD* STUFF.

YOU OKAY, SIR?

I'LL BE FINE, SON. YOU DID WELL.

IS TANARAQ REALLY *BEATEN?*

WELL... CREATURES LIKE HIM CANNOT TRULY BE DESTROYED, BUT WE DID THE NEXT BEST THING...

WH...? WHO ARE YOU?

I AM TANARAQ, IMPOSTER. WELCOME TO YOUR *DOOM.*

DID YOU THINK WE'D SIT IDLY BY WHILE YOU TRIED TO *TAKE OUR PLACE?*

OOOH... I FEEL WEIRD...

TANARAQ IS NO LONGER A PART OF YOU. FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS, YOU ARE COMPLETELY *HUMAN* AGAIN. IT MAY TAKE SOME GETTING USED TO.

YOU'RE RIGHT...I CAN'T FEEL THE *SASQUATCH* POWER ANYMORE...

THAT STRENGTH SPRUNG FROM THE GREAT BEAST, BUT HE IS *GONE* NOW-- CONSIGNED TO THE SAME DIMENSION WHERE THE GREAT BEASTS OF *THIS* WORLD ARE TRAPPED.

WHEN YOU ARRIVED IN OUR REALITY, I WAS CONTACTED BY *MY* TANARAQ.

YOU GUYS *FRIENDLY* OR SOMETHING?

HARDLY. WE ARE MORTAL ENEMIES. BUT THE ONLY THING THAT MAKES TANARAQ AND HIS BROTHERS ANGRIER THAN BEING BANISHED IS SEEING *ANOTHER* GREAT BEAST INVADE THEIR WORLD...

...SO THEY TOLD ME ABOUT YOU. BY THE TIME YOUNG BARNELL ASKED FOR MY HELP, WE WERE ALREADY PREPARED.

WELL, WE'VE GOT ABOUT NINE HOURS BEFORE WE'RE OUT OF HERE. WE'D BETTER GO SEARCH FOR SOME *GENIUS* TO SHUT DOWN THIS FUEL CELL PLANT SAFELY.

AHEM *HELLO...?* WHO DO YOU THINK TAUGHT TANARAQ TO *TYPE?*

NEXT: A TOOTH FOR A TOOTH!